BODICE DESIGNS AND MODEL SHOWING NEW BACK EFFECT.



Design for a white linen lawn blouse. The trimming consists of tiny tucks and swiss insertion.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS.

The prettiest of little baby sacques are made of dotted Swiss muslin, with broad, round collars. Little coats for children a pear or two old in many pretty designs of white plque and light wash materials do not reach by half way the lower edges of the little skirts.

dows and doors shut tight. The window should always be lowered a few inches. If the bed is placed too near the window and drafts are feared, there is a way to obviate this latter danger and still obtain the necessary ventilation. Raise the window from the bottom until it comes even with the window ledge or weather strip. Do this carefully and you will see that it can be raised at least an inch, and that there will be absolutely no draft from the bottom of the window. Now lower the sash top in the same manner and you will notice that air is admitted in the middle, where the lower sash is raised above the top one. Thorough cleanliness is the second necessity. A daily bath is a valuable aid to the necessary purity of the skin, but like all Little fichus make a pretty finish to light raista. A simple one is of Swiss muslin, dged with lace. It is folded to show two rows of the lace worn around the neck outde the stock, and brought down to the raist line in a point, where it is fastened into the belt or walst ribbon.

Russian embroideries on linen or cotton, when done in the genuine gold and silver bread, will wash well. But rubbing is likely to injure them, and the embroidered art of the article cleaned should be crubbed with a brush in the soap and water in which the whole article is washed. The material itself can be rubbed with he hands.

New waists with Bishop sleeves and a tristband finished with a point at the side, are buttoned with a single button. Most of the wristbands made in this style heretotore have been sewed together, while buttons were used as a trimming. The button is in some instances of metal like those which fasten the front of the waist if it is of flannel, of pearl if it is a wash waist, and in some silk waists the button is covered with the material. If it is a striped waist, for instance, the button will be covered usually with material from the darker stripe. There will be a blind opening to the front of the waist in this instance.

Among other dainty things in the shops are undersleeves of lace or embroidery that can be worn with almost any gown that calls for them, and which are to be worn in muslin as well as in silk bodices. In some of the gowns of satin foulard or India silk appear undersleeves of tambour lace, sprigged mull, or point d'esprit net. In Malines lace, or any of the filmy thread laces, or shear batistes, these undersleeves Jook exceedingly pretty with gowns of pale blue India muslin, peach-blossom pink, linen lawn, ecru batiste, or French organdie in pure white or colors. The designing houses have patterns of these undersleeves for sale, and a clever needlewoman can very usally make enough of them in different forms and of varied materials to last her all summer, and at a price far less than she would be obliged to pay for the same accessories fully made up.

she would be obliged to pay for the same accessories fully made up.

Experienced shoppers, especially the mothers of a family of girls look longingly at the array of beautiful French chambrays, organdies, batistes, Swiss muslins, Indias, etc., exhibited on every side in the most tempting of new fresh guises, their silky mercerized surfaces, soft pastel tintings and beautiful designs making them as charming as summer silks. "The lovely summer cottons" sounds very much like the economy of pastoral gowning, but the impression that fabrics that cost but a trifle a yard tend to greatly reduce expense is a fallacy, of which we have all had convincing proofs. These simple cottons can certainly be bought at wonderfully low prices; but get them to the dressmaker's, leave her simply to "garnish" them, pay her bill of double and often quadruple the price of the "simple cotton," let the gown pass, in the course of a vacation season, through the laundresses' or dry-cleaners' hands, and it will be thoroughly proven that the "inexpensive" dress which, true to former traditions, the mind still associates with a "wash dress," is a delusion and a snare, and that the selection of veiling, albatross, French challi and similar light wools, at twice the cost of a cotton fabric, is, in the and, the really inexpensive purchase. Of course, where young people have learned to make their own pretty summer gowns, as have so many, even in families of considerable means, the case wears quite another aspect. There is nothing in which a pretty girl (or, indeed, one not so pretty, nor even so youthful) looks quite so charming, in all the endless list of toliets and costumes, as a well-fitted, daintily trimmed gown of transparent or semidiaphanous summer fabric, made up over a slip of either pale pink, blue, mauve or snow-white.

COMPLEXIONS AND PURE AIR.

An Aid to Beauty Is a Fresh Sleeping-Room.

The complexion is the first point noted in a woman's appearance. When good it makes ordinary features passable; when poor it ruins beautiful ones. Fresh alr in the sleeping-room, thorough cleanliness and sound and refreshing sleep are three of the main requisites for a beautiful complexion.

Many women who would have beautiful complexions have poor ones for the simple reason that they sleep in poorly ventilated rooms and breathe bad air for half the night, says a writer in the American Queen. The ordinary sleeping-room, when the window is closed, does not contain sufficient oxygen to supply enough air pure for one person to breathe for more than a couple of hours. After that its freshness is gone, owing to the carbonic acid gas given off by the lungs. Yet the great majority of persons sleep with bedroom win-

SAVES MEAT **COMPANY'S EXTRACT**

Makes Meat Co Further lakes Soup Taste Richer

POEM THAT WON A BRIDE.

Young Baltimore Poet Played the Role of Cyrano.

The February Kalends, the periodical published by students of the Woman's College, contains a bit of dainty verse by a Baitimore alumna of '88. And thereby hangs a tale. This young Baltimore student had a way of scribbling verse to such an extent that a young male cousin sighed as he said if he could write like that he might make some speed in wooing a certain fair Maid Marian. Immediately the young poet became a veritable Cyrane, and wrote a poem which she handed over to the faint-hearted lover. The engagement has just been announced and the marriage will take place soon. The poem follows:

If—Oh, would that it were so, Marian, my lady.

If had lived long, long ago, Marian, my lady.

In the days of which we read, I should ride a fiery steed And perform some noble deed, All for you, my lady.

If—but who can ever tell,

If-but who can ever tell, Martan, my lady?— Maybe it is just as well, Marlan, my lady, For the fairest of the fair Other knights would brave deeds date, And for me you might not care, Might not be my lady.

Though I cannot be your knight,
Marian, my lady.
I can still your battles fight,
Marian, my lady.
I will brave the world for you,
I will dare all things to do.
I will be your lover true,
If you'll be my lady.

--Baltim

FOR A BOY'S PARTY.

Suitable Entertainment for Youngsters in Knickerbockers.

A mother of a small boy who intends to give in his honor a birthday party, entertaining twelve other little boys of about his age-9 years—has asked for some suggestions as to refreshments, games and so forth. In answering, the New Orleans Times-Democrat says:

Such a youthful stag party might be entertained by a progressive contest in boys games. One game of marbles, with a prize to the winner; one game of facks, one game of to the two boys most successful in all. Boys are fond of lotto, and a game of that would be great fun. Cover a table with all sorts of simple spellable articles, give each lad a pencil and paper and, after letting them look at the table for say five minutes, turn them out to write everything they can remember, giving the winner a pop comball or something of the sort. If you have a lawn, outdoor games would be merry, tests in jumping, races, bail, in which case you might give the mothers of the small guests a hint not to dress them in "Sunday go-to-meeting" attire. During the game of lotto, pass lemonade, or orangeade made of orange julee; it is less productive of after ill effects, and for general peace of mind one wants to be careful in feeding other people's children. Children, and especially boys—lit was a dear, big boy, Eugene Fleid, who said he liked any color "jes' so it was red"—are particularly fond of scarlet, and it would be rather pretty and bright to have the table decorations carried on in

Is the sum and all of their childish dreads; Though the hand of Fate hangs over all, No shadow falls on their happy heads. As I hear their voices ring out in play I see myself in that olden time, I live again in the sunny clime Of many a beautiful yesterday. Ah, little children, I would that I were a gay, light-hearted schoolchild, too; For the goiden moments now passing by Are the brightest that ever will come to you.

—Henry Townsend.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

Simple Recipes That the Amateur Cook Will Welcome.

MOLASSES COOKIES—One cup of brown sugar, one cup of molasses (best), one cup of lard, one cup of buttermilk or sour milk, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of ginger, a tablespoonful of soda and flour enough to roll out soft. Before baking brush with sweet milk and sprinkle with granulated sugar. granulated sugar, MOLASSES COOKIES (EGGLESS)-Three

granulated sugar.

MOLASSES COOKIES (EGGLESS)—Three cups of New Orleans molasses, one cup of lard, haif a cup of butter, four teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in two-thirds of a cup of bolling water, one tablespoonful of ginger. One teaspoonful of cinnamon and flour enough to roll out.

DROP CAKES—Cream half a cup of butter and add gradually one cup of granulated sugar. Separate four eggs, add the well-beaten whites to the cream and butter, then add four tablespoonful of water. Sift a teaspoonful of baking powder with two cups of flour and add to other ingredients. Beat thoroughly. Then beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and add to the batter. Drop by spoonfuls on greased baking pans and bake in a moderately quick oven about fifteen minutes. A scaled currant is placed in the center of the cakes as soon as dropped if you wish these cakes to resemble the "store" drop cake.

PEANUT LOAF—Take one and one-half cupfuls of peanut meat, measured after putting through meat chopper, add two cups of bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of mixed sweet herbs, or vary the seasoning with onion, mint, thyme, savory, bay leaf, marjoram or celery seed. The leaves and stalks of celery may be chopped fine and added to the nut meat. Mix all well together and moisten with stewed tomatoes, brown stock or boiling water. Let it stand ten minutes until thoroughly moistened, add another cupful of stock or hot water. Pack into a well-buttered bread pan, cover and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour. Serve hot with a brown sauce or sliced cold with tomato cutsup or mayonnaise.



Improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.

Note.—There are imitation baking powders sold cheap by many grocers. They are made from alum, a poisonous drug, which renders the food injurious to health.

as a means of trimming, with the difference of using heavy instead of fine silk. On gauze materials they are very effective.

Scrolls of white gulpure in Renaissance Scrolls of white guipure in Renaissance style on black lisse or mousseline de soic, with delicately colored Persian embroideries between in pastel tints, with gold or silver in relief, are among the daintiest and most effective of the revived Louis XVI decora-tions of the season.

Lines of length, long panel effects, and sweeping down-pointing curves are given to gowns formed of the new silk and satin foulards, taffetas, figured veilings, crepes de Chine, and other patterned spring fabrics, by the use of silk, satin, and velver ribbon trimmings, insertion bands, and graduated designs in silk applique, arranged upon the skirt to import the appearance of slenderness and height of figure which is still the sine qua non of all fashionably gowned women.

I have heard some very positive murmurings that the spring will see a tremendous influx of silver. What a very welcome and artistic change it will be from what has almost become a tawdry garniture. The really refined taste never approved of this showy display, and only used it with discretion and forethought. Some gowns and creations of the milliner's art fairly blazed in their resplendent glory, but happily this relic of barbarism has departed to other lands and left us with a milder craze for silver. The truly artistic woman early last fall realized that the gilt craze, which had bounded with such sudden popularity would live a fast and furious life, wearying its patrons and then silp down quietly from the pinnacle of popularity into "innocuous desuetude."

A suggestion of gold or silver aptly em-ployed gives a new meaning to many gowns and hats and proves quite a welcome nov-elty to the ordinary run of dress parapher-nalia. But, like every other good thing, it has been sadly overdone, and therefore lost its smartness.

has been saily overdone, and therefore lost its smartness.

Steel likewise is much favored, and will doubtless be utilized, and when blended with white, forms a charming contrast as a trimming on gray. In fact, it harmonizes with the majority of colors, never hiding itself entirely, but peeping forth in a dainty and unobtrusive manner.

TRULY ARTFUL.

An Example of What a Coy Maiden Can Do.

"A fellow I know bought a ring the other day," said Watkins, "and he wants to get a woman's opinion of it."
"A diamond?" asked the lady to whom he was speaking.
"Yes, he hought "to the lady to whom he was speaking.

was speaking.

"Yes; he bought it for the girl he is going to marry."

"I see. And you brought it for me to look at?"

"Precisely. You see, he wanted to be sure it was all right."

"Sensible man! He wasn't willing to take his own judgment, but wanted that of a woman?"

hls own judgment, but wanted that of a woman?"

"That's it. Will you —"

"With pleasure. Ah! that looks like a beautiful stone. Tell me about your friend. He must be an independent fellow to go off and buy the ring without consulting the lady."

"He is. He believes that if he hits upon the right thing himself she will respect him all the more."

She examined the stone carefully, and then put the ring on her little finger.

"And yet he wants to be sure?"

"Yes. He loves her so much that he wants her to be perfectly satisfied with it."

"But what?"

"But what?"

"But, can't you see," she asked, with a blush, "that it's too small?"

SHE WAS PUZZLED.

Rich English Baroness Passed On With Mysterious Word.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts was once shopping in Paris, and whenever she went from one department to another she was escorted by a clerk, who handed her over to another attendant, saying: "Two ten." Struck by the peculiarity of the oft-repeated cabalistic words, the Baroness asked the proprietor as she left the establishment: "Pray, what does 'two ten' mean? I noticed that each clerk repeated it to the next as I went from one counter to the other?" "Oh, it is nothing," replied the man, "It is just a password they are in the habit of exchanging." But the Baroness was not satisfied. When the porter, a mere lad, brought home her purchases, she said to him:

brought nome her purchases,
him:
"My boy, would you like to earn 5
francs?" Of course, he would be charmed.
"Then tell me what 'two ten' means, and
I will give you 5 francs." The youth looked
at her in astonishment.
"Don't you know, madam? Why, it means
"Keep your eyes on her ten fingers!"
That solved the mystery. The richest and
most generous woman in England had been most generous woman taken for a shoplifter.

The Unchanging.

Creeds change, All outward forms Creeds change,
All outward forms
Recast themselves,
Recast themselves, temples and churches
Rise and rot and fall.
Races and nations
And the various tongues of men
Come and go and are
Recorded, numbered,
And forgotten in the repetition
And the drift
Of many ages.
All outward circumstances
May be different.
But there lives no man—
Nor ever lived one—
Who, in the silence of his heart
Feeling his need,
Has not cried out,
Shaping some prayer
To the unchanging God.
—Paul Kester in March McClure's.

Dinner Table Flowers.

Flowers for the dinner-board should not be of a heavily scented variety. The lovely narcissus, attractive as it is in the spring, is too fragrant for use in the centerpiece. Daffodis are to be preferred, or tulips, either equally well telling the story of coming summer. Some varieties of carnations, as well, carry almost too rich a perfume. The large double white and pinkish white veined with red, and the dark red that is fairly black in some of its petals, are none too fragrant and a bowl of them, assorted or massed in a single variety, is one of the most effective of dinner-pieces.

striking song or play some special part of the work, and then his movements, his gestures, were such as almost to plead for silence among the spectators.

"I do not know," said Sir Arthur, not many weeks before his death, "what became of this dog, but his name and his reputation are still fresh in the memories of several musicians who have frequently seen his singular antics."

PASHION NOTES.

French knots are quite as popular as ever

Toronto and Montreal as during the openings of the present week. Year after year the intricacles of design and shape are becoming more marked, the combinations of color more delicate and ethereal and the variety of materials more bewildering. These features are accentuated in this present season's offerings. The present display of spring millinery suggests airy delicacy of outline, with subdued colors and plenteousness of varied material,

Never Mind.

Never Mind.

When I useter stub my toe
In the rocky road,

Never Mind.

When I useter stub my toe
In the rocky road,
Mother, she could soothe my woe;
She's the one that knowed
How to banish my dismay
With a word so kind.

It stopped hurtin' when she'd say:
"Sonny, never mind."

Care of Rubber Plants.

She's the one that knowed
How to banish my dismay
With a word so kind.
It stopped hurtin' when she'd say:
"Sonny, never mind."

Arnicky, an' lint an' things
Couldn't stop the pain,
But her gentle voice, that rings
Often an' again
In my dreamin', had a charm
Strong, though undefined.
Jes' them words 'ud help the harm—
"Sonny, never mind."

If she only could be near
When I stumble now.
Maybe I could persevere
With a placid brow—
If she jes' could pat my head,
As when she would bind
Every hoyish hurt, an' said:
"Sonny, never mind."

Pineapple Pudding.

A deliclous pineapple pudding serves the fruit cooked, in which way it is sometimes preferred, though fresh pineapple at its best

Care of Rubber Plants.

A teaspoonful of olive oil poured upon the soil of rubber plants near the stalk about once a month is an excellent tonic. Washing the leaves with milk will keep them dark and glossy, and if there is a suspicion that worms are destroying the roots dissoive a tablespoonful of mustard in a little water and pour it upon the soil. If worms are there they will immediately appear.

The mustard acts like fire, burning the worm's skin the instant it touches it. A friend thus relates her first experience with the mustard bath:

"My rubber plant had been flourishing for several years, when all at once it came to a standstill. I was told that probably unseen erfemiles were at work upon it, and I was advised to give it a dose of mustard water. I was not prepared for immediate results, and when several worms, almost large enough to be called snakes, came hissing up through the earth I started back in affright. But after these monsters were disposed of I had no more trouble with my rubber plant."



FRENCH DESIGNS FOR FANCY BLOUSES. THE DOTTED ONE IS OF WHITE MOUSSELINE DE SOIE WITH GOLD SPOTS.

beneficial agents it is capable of abuse. A hot bath is frequently injurfous—a cold one more frequently—but a warm bath is always productive of beneficial results. One should remain in the bath but a short time. The drying process should be thorough and vigorous. Alcohol well rubbed into the skin at this time is particularly invigorating and stimulating. The life of the skin is the natural oil which nature stores upunder it and supplies to the surface as required. After a certain age—50 or 35—the natural oil sometimes requires replenishing, or rather outside assistance, and by feeding the skin with some pure, first-class skin food one can preserve the firmness of the face almost indefinitely. It is, however, injurious to the pores of the skin to be clogged up with powder and fatty oils of any description. A little good face powder is not to be disalaned on occasions, but it must be washed away before one retires at night. Sound and refreshing sleep has a most beneficial effect upon the complexion. After unusual exertion the face of even a youns woman is drawn and old looking. A quarter of an hour's sleep at such a time will do more good by bringing back the soft lines and delicate coloring than any sort of stimulant. Diet is another factor which makes for a beautiful complexion. Simple food as varied as possible is good for both health and looks; outdoor exercise is also absolutely necessary. This last advice is directed especially to housewives, who spend, perhaps, several hours on their feet doing work here and there and feeling at the end of the day that they surely have had enough exercise. That is not the fact, however. Fresh air is what they surely have had enough exercise. That is not the fact, however. Fresh air is what she waits and a change of scene to invigorate her mind

at the rehearsals excited the curlosity and admiration not only of Sir Arthur, but of all the musicians, who, not knowing its name, gave him that of Melody. Soon he was petted by all, and each one in turn invited the dog to dinner. "Melody, will you dine with me to-day?" These words were sufficient. The dog followed his host, ate heartily, and as soon as dinner was over rushed off again to the theater, found its way to the orchestra, placed itself in a corner and never left until the evening performance was finished.

If a new work was being performed he found it out before the overture had been played many seconds. If the piece abounded his pleasure by his delighted barks and by scraping his feet rapidly on the ground. On the other hand, if the piece was only ordinary-inspid-Melody invariably gaped or yawned, turned his back upon the orchestra, gazed around the boxes and at last slunk away in a decidedly bad humor. This expressive pantomime was the most piquant criticism of the new opera. When the work of some great master was played Melody always knew the precise moment when an artist was going to sing some striking song or play some special part of the work, and then his movements, his gestures, were such as almost to plead for silence among the spectators.

"I do not know," said Sir Arthur, not many weeks before his death, "what became of this dog, but his name and his reputation are still fresh in the memories of several musicians who have frequently seen his singular antics."



This is the fashionable black effect this apring.